The Marvel Family

A Fawcett Publication

NO. 34

10¢

APRIL

THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST FAMILY FACES

SIVANA'S MINIATURE MENACE

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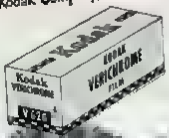

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THE MARVEL FAMILY

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The following outstanding magazines are easily identified on their covers by the words

A Fawcett Publication

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•
WHIZ COMICS
•
CAPT. MARVEL, JR.
•
MASTER COMICS
•
THE MARVEL FAMILY
•
FAWCETT'S FUNNY ANIMALS
•
TOM MIX WESTERN
•
OZZIE AND BABS
•
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•
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•
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•
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•
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W. H. Fawcett, Jr.
PRESIDENT

WHEN BILLY BATSON, BOY RADIO REPORTER, SPEAKS THE MAGIC WORD GIVEN TO HIM BY AN OLD SORCERER HE IS INSTANTLY CHANGED TO THE **WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL, CAPTAIN MARVEL!** THEN WHEN EVIL IS DEFEATED AND JUSTICE RESTORED THE SAME WORD CHANGES HIM BACK TO HIS BOY FORM ONCE MORE

BILLY'S SISTER MARY BATSON, ALSO MAKES USE OF THE MAGIC WORD, SHAZAM, TO CHANGE HERSELF TO THE **WORLD'S MIGHTIEST GIRL, MARY MARVEL**

AND FREDDY FREEMAN, BY PRONOUNCING THE NAME OF HIS HERO, CAPTAIN MARVEL HAS BEEN GIVEN THE POWER TO CHANGE TO THE **WORLD'S MIGHTIEST BOY, CAPTAIN MARVEL JUNIOR!**

TOGETHER THESE THREE MIGHTY FIGURES ARE KNOWN AS **THE MARVEL FAMILY!**

SHAZAM

IN THIS ISSUE

THE MARVEL FAMILY and SIVANA'S MINIATURE MENACE

MARY MARVEL and the CRIME BUBBLES

CAPTAIN MARVEL JR. and the CRY of "COWARD"

CAPTAIN MARVEL and the INVENTION DUEL

PLUS: SURE-FIRE LAUGH GETTERS and PROTECTION, A CHILLING CRIME YARN!

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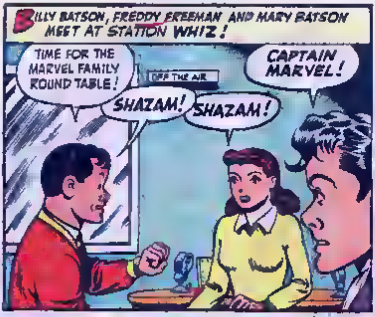
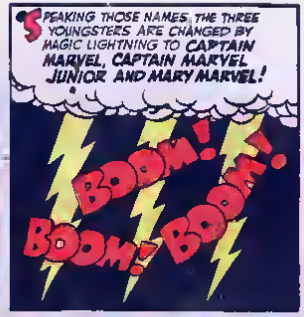
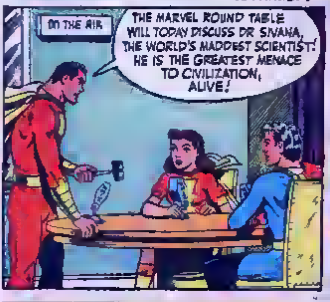
THE MARVEL FAMILY and SIVANA'S MINIATURE MENACE

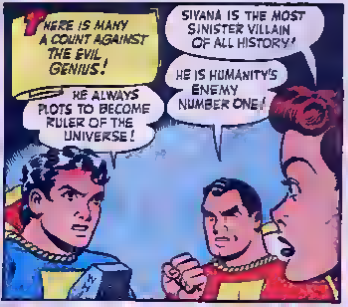
CONK!
HEH! HEH!
Can it be that the mighty Marvel Family is blundering and helpless against a miniature SIVANA? Such is the hope of the evil scientific genius as he launches a new scheme to become rightful Ruler of The Universe.


BILLY BATSON, FREDDY FREEMAN AND MARY BATSON MEET AT STATION WHIZ!
TIME FOR THE MARVEL FAMILY ROUND TABLE!
OFF THE AIR
SHAZAM!
CAPTAIN MARVEL!
SHAZAM!

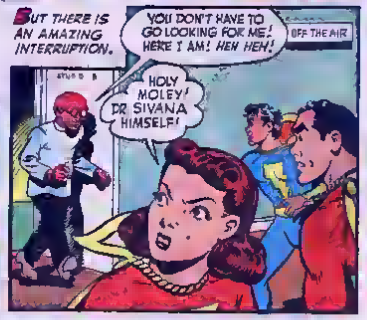

SPEAKING THOSE NAMES, THE THREE YOUNGSTERS ARE CHANGED BY MAGIC LIGHTNING TO CAPTAIN MARVEL, CAPTAIN MARVEL JUNIOR AND MARY MARVEL!
BOOM!
BOOM!
BOOM!

OTHERWISE KNOWN AS THE MIGHTY MARVEL FAMILY!

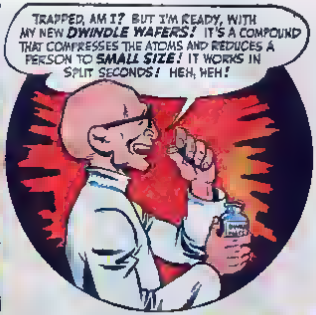

ON THE AIR
THE MARVEL ROUND TABLE WILL TODAY DISCUSS DR SIVANA, THE WORLD'S MADDEST SCIENTIST! HE IS THE GREATEST MENACE TO CIVILIZATION, ALIVE!


THERE IS MANY A COUNT AGAINST THE EVIL GENIUS!
HE ALWAYS PLOTS TO BECOME RULER OF THE UNIVERSE!
SIVANA IS THE MOST SINISTER VILLAIN OF ALL HISTORY!
HE IS HUMANITY'S ENEMY NUMBER ONE!

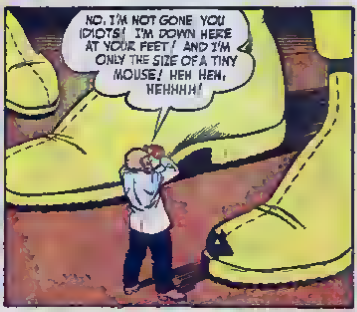
AND AT THE CONCLUSION OF THE MEETING...
SINCE SIVANA IS ON THE LOOSE AGAIN, BE IT RESOLVED THAT THE MARVEL FAMILY WILL GO OUT AND SEEK SIVANA AND CAPTURE HIM!
AGREED! LET'S GO!


BUT THERE IS AN AMAZING INTERRUPTION.
YOU DON'T HAVE TO GO LOOKING FOR ME! HERE I AM! HEH HEH!
OFF THE AIR
HOLY MOLEY! DR SIVANA HIMSELF!

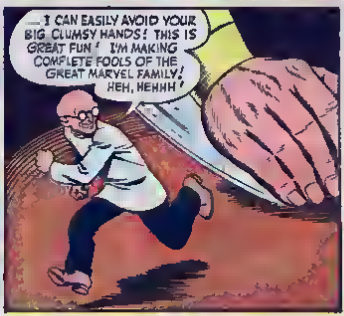
SURROUND HIM!
GRAB HIM!
HE'S TRAPPED!

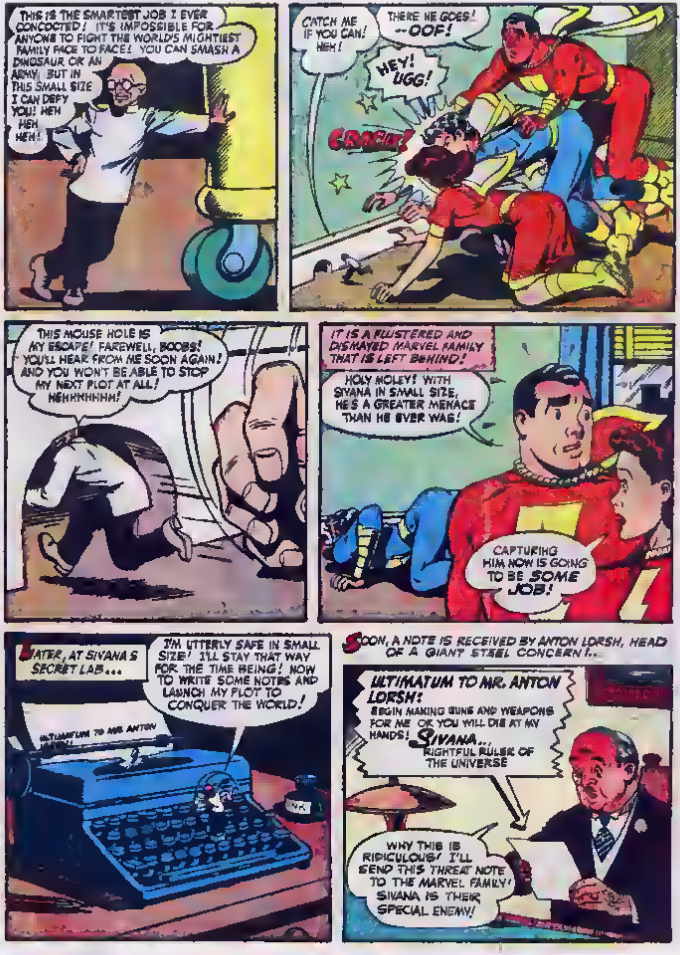

TRAPPED, AM I? BUT I'M READY, WITH MY NEW DWINDLE WAFERS! IT'S A COMPOUND THAT COMPRESSES THE ATOMS AND REDUCES A PERSON TO SMALL SIZE! IT WORKS IN SPLIT SECONDS! HEH, HEH!

HUH HE'S GONE!
HEH, HEH!


NO, I'M NOT GONE YOU IDIOTS! I'M DOWN HERE AT YOUR FEET! AND I'M ONLY THE SIZE OF A TINY MOUSE! HEH HEH, HEHHHH!

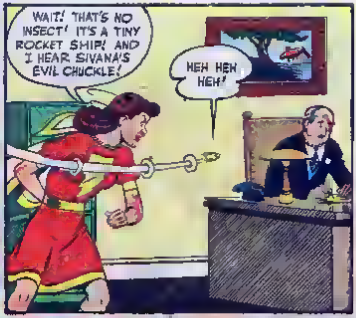
HOLY MOLEY! GRAB HIM!
AH BUT LIKE A TINY MOUSE...


—I CAN EASILY AVOID YOUR BIG CLUMSY HANDS! THIS IS GREAT FUN! I'M MAKING COMPLETE FOOLS OF THE GREAT MARVEL FAMILY! HEH, HEHHH!


THIS IS THE SMARTEST JOB I EVER CONCOCTED! IT'S IMPOSSIBLE FOR ANYONE TO FIGHT THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST FAMILY FACE TO FACE! YOU CAN SMASH A DINOSAUR OR AN ARMY, BUT IN THIS SMALL SIZE I CAN DEFY YOU! HEH HEH HEH!
CATCH ME IF YOU CAN! HEH!
THERE HE GOES! --OOF!
HEY! UGG!
CRACK!
THIS MOUSE HOLE IS MY ESCAPE! FAREWELL, BOOBS! YOU'LL HEAR FROM ME SOON AGAIN! AND YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO STOP MY NEXT PLOT AT ALL! HEHHHHHHH!
IT IS A FLUSTERED AND DISMAYED MARVEL FAMILY THAT IS LEFT BEHIND!
HOLY MOLEY! WITH SIVANA IN SMALL SIZE, HE'S A GREATER MENACE THAN HE EVER WAS!
CAPTURING HIM NOW IS GOING TO BE SOME JOB!
LATER, AT SIVANA'S SECRET LAB...
I'M UTTERLY SAFE IN SMALL SIZE! I'LL STAY THAT WAY FOR THE TIME BEING! NOW TO WRITE SOME NOTES AND LAUNCH MY PLOT TO CONQUER THE WORLD!
ULTIMATUM TO MR. ANTON LORSH!
SOON, A NOTE IS RECEIVED BY ANTON LORSH, HEAD OF A GIANT STEEL CONCERN!...
ULTIMATUM TO MR. ANTON LORSH!
BEGIN MAKING GUNS AND WEAPONS FOR ME OR YOU WILL DIE AT MY HANDS! SIVANA... RIGHTFUL RULER OF THE UNIVERSE
WHY THIS IS RIDICULOUS! I'LL SEND THIS THREAT NOTE TO THE MARVEL FAMILY! SIVANA IS THEIR SPECIAL ENEMY!

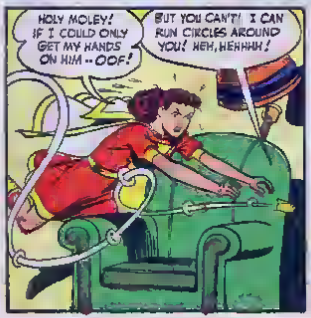
ANOTHER NOTE IS RECEIVED BY PAUL PACKER EXECUTIVE OF A HUGE CHEMICAL INDUSTRY!
HELLO! MARVEL FAMILY? I'VE RECEIVED A THREAT NOTE FROM SIVANA! HE COMMANDS ME TO MAKE MUNITIONS FOR HIM, AT PAIN OF DEATH!
AND A THIRD NOTE REACHES STERLING MORRIS, OWNER OF STATION WHIZ!
SIVANA DEMANDS THAT I BROADCAST ONLY PROPAGANDA BUILDING HIM UP AS THE FUTURE KING OF THE EARTH!
THE MARVEL FAMILY WILL HANDLE THIS, MR MORRIS!
SIVANA IS TRYING TO GAIN CONTROL OF THREE GREAT INDUSTRIES! HE MUST BE STOPPED! EACH OF US WILL GUARD ONE OF THE THREE THREATENED MEN!
MARY, YOU GUARD ANTON LORSH! JUNIOR, PAUL PACKER IS YOUR MAN! AND I'LL STAY AT WHIZ AND KEEP AN EYE ON MR MORRIS!
CAN TINY INCH-HIGH SIVANA WIN OUT AGAINST THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTALS?
HEH! I'LL BET THE MARVEL FAMILY IS GUARDING THOSE MEN! SO WHAT! I'LL MAKE FOOLS OF THEM! NOW TO START OFF IN MY SPECIAL MIDGET ROCKET SKIP!
IN
MEANWHILE AT THE OFFICE OF ANTON LORSH...
I FEEL ABSOLUTELY SAFE WITH YOU AROUND MARY MARVEL!
SIVANA WON'T GET PAST ME!

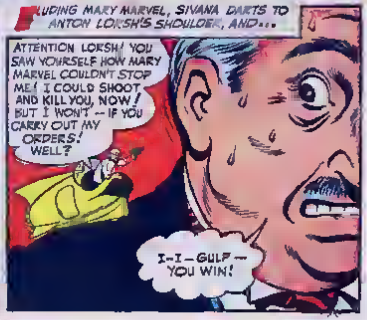
WHAT'S THAT? OH, ONLY SOME BIG INSECT THAT FLEW IN THE WINDOW!
BZZZzzzzzzzz

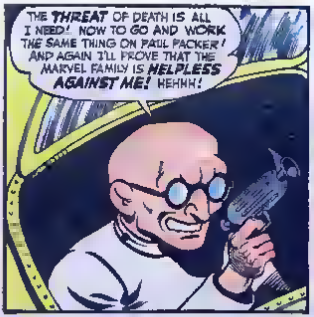

WAIT! THAT'S NO INSECT! IT'S A TINY ROCKET SHIP! AND I HEAR SIVANA'S EVIL CHUCKLE!
HEH HEH HEH!

BUT I'M READY FOR HIM--- WITH THIS INSECT NET! GOT HIM!
ULPSS

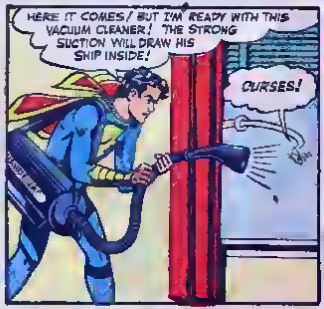
BAH! THAT CAN'T HOLD ME! MY FLAMING ROCKET BLASTS SIMPLY BURN A HOLE THROUGH THE NETTING! AND ON I GO!


HOLY MOLEY! IF I COULD ONLY GET MY HANDS ON HIM -- OOF!
BUT YOU CAN'T! I CAN RUN CIRCLES AROUND YOU! HEH, HEHHHH!

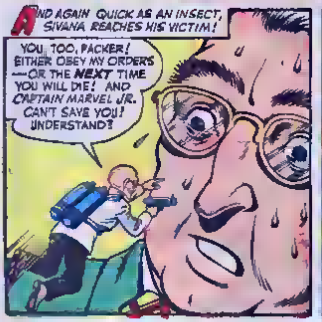

ELUDING MARY MARVEL, SIVANA DARTS TO ANTON LOKSH'S SHOULDER, AND...
ATTENTION LOKSH! YOU SAW YOURSELF HOW MARY MARVEL COULDN'T STOP ME! I COULD SHOOT AND KILL YOU, NOW! BUT I WON'T -- IF YOU CARRY OUT MY ORDERS! WELL?
I--I--GULP -- YOU WIN!


THE THREAT OF DEATH IS ALL I NEED! NOW TO GO AND WORK THE SAME THING ON PAUL PACKER! AND AGAIN I'LL PROVE THAT THE MARVEL FAMILY IS HELPLESS AGAINST ME! HEHHH!

SOON, AT THE OFFICE OF PAUL PACKER...
MARY MARVEL JUST PHONED THAT SIVANA IS USING A SMALL ROCKET SHIP! I'LL WATCH FOR IT!

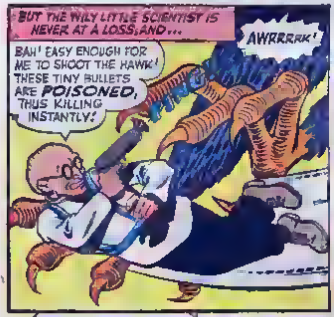

HERE IT COMES! BUT I'M READY WITH THIS VACUUM CLEANER! THE STRONG SUCTION WILL DRAW HIS SHIP INSIDE!
CURSES!

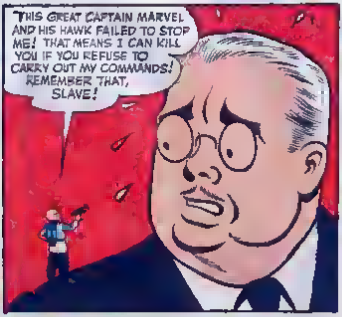
YOU GOT MY SHIP! BUT I'M READY FOR ANYTHING! I JUMP OUT AND USE ROCKETS STRAPPED TO MY BACK TO FLY. THIS WORKS BECAUSE I'M SO SMALL AND LIGHT!

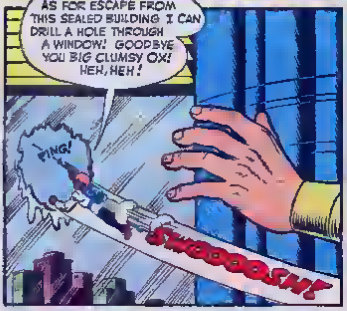

AND AGAIN QUICK AS AN INSECT, SIVANA REACHES HIS VICTIM!
YOU, TOO, PACKER! EITHER OBEY MY ORDERS —OR THE NEXT TIME YOU WILL DIE! AND CAPTAIN MARVEL JR. CAN'T SAVE YOU! UNDERSTAND?

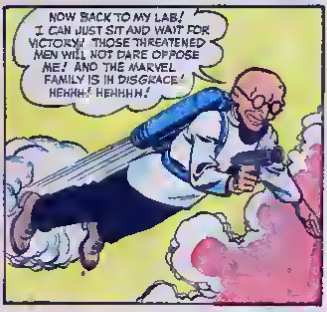
SEE? HE CAN'T LAY A FINGER ON ME! HEH, HEH! FAREWELL!
HE'S GOT ME! I'LL HAVE TO DO AS HE WISHES!
CRASH!

BUT MEANWHILE, AT STATION WHIZ, CAPTAIN MARVEL HAS HAD TIME TO PREPARE THE BUILDING AGAINST THE MIDGET MENACE!
EVERY CRACK AND HOLE IS PLASTERED! EVERY WINDOW IS LOCKED! NOT EVEN A MOUSE COULD GET IN NOW! AND SIVANA IS JUST A MOUSE IN SIZE!
MORRIS IS SAFE! I'LL GO IN AND TELL HIM! I'M WATCHING AT MY FEET SO SIVANA DOESN'T SNEAK IN THIS ONE UNLOCKED DOOR!
GO ON WITH YOUR WORK, MR. MORRIS! STATION WHIZ IS SAFE FROM ANYTHING BIGGER THAN A MICROBE! SIVANA IS LOCKED OUT!
AM I? IT SO HAPPENED I HID IN THE FOLDS OF HIS CAPE! CAPTAIN MARVEL HIMSELF CARRIED ME IN! WHAT A JOKE ON HIM! HEHHHHH!
HOW TO GET TO MORRIS!
HOLY MOLEY! SIVANA GOT IN AFTER ALL!
BUT LET'S SEE YOU ESCAPE THIS TRAINED HAWK! I HAD HIM READY FOR EMERGENCY!
YIIIIII!

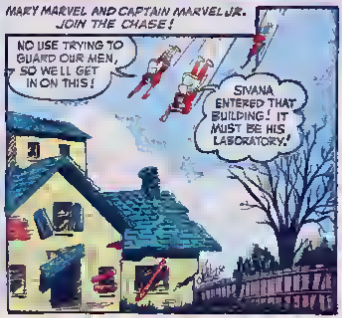

BUT THE WILY LITTLE SCIENTIST IS NEVER AT A LOSS, AND...
AWRRRRK!
BAH! EASY ENOUGH FOR ME TO SHOOT THE HAWK! THESE TINY BULLETS ARE POISONED, THUS KILLING INSTANTLY!

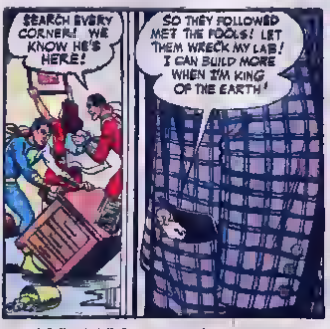

THIS GREAT CAPTAIN MARVEL AND HIS HAWK FAILED TO STOP ME! THAT MEANS I CAN KILL YOU IF YOU REFUSE TO CARRY OUT MY COMMANDS! REMEMBER THAT, SLAVE!

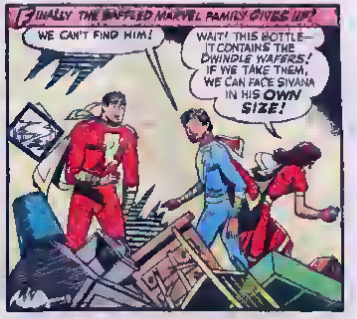

AS FOR ESCAPE FROM THIS SEALED BUILDING I CAN DRILL A HOLE THROUGH A WINDOW! GOODBYE YOU BIG CLUMSY OX! HEH, HEH!
PING!
SWOOOSH!

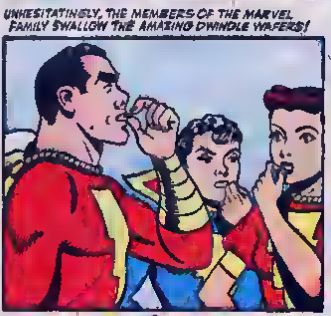

NOW BACK TO MY LAB! I CAN JUST SIT AND WAIT FOR VICTORY! THOSE THREATENED MEN WILL NOT DARE OPPOSE ME! AND THE MARVEL FAMILY IS IN DISGRACE! HEHHH! HEHHHH!

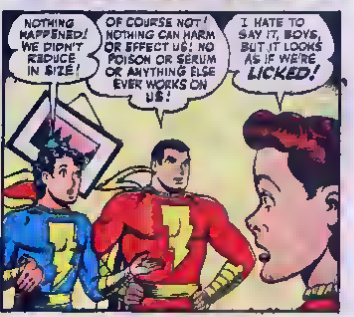
BUT SECRETLY, CAPTAIN MARVEL FOLLOWS!
I CAN KEEP SIVANA IN SIGHT WITH THIS TELESCOPE! MAYBE I CAN TRAP HIM AT HIS LAIR!

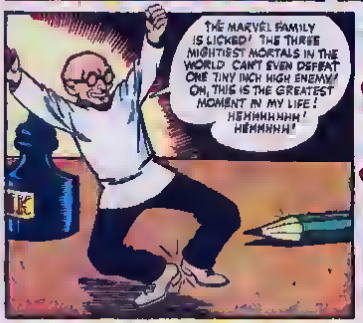

MARY MARVEL AND CAPTAIN MARVEL JR. JOIN THE CHASE!
NO USE TRYING TO GUARD OUR MEN, SO WE'LL GET IN ON THIS!
SIVANA ENTERED THAT BUILDING! IT MUST BE HIS LABORATORY!

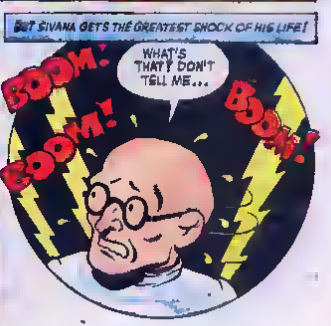

SEARCH EVERY CORNER! WE KNOW HE'S HERE!
SO THEY FOLLOWED ME? THE FOOLS! LET THEM WRECK MY LAB! I CAN BUILD MORE WHEN I'M KING OF THE EARTH!

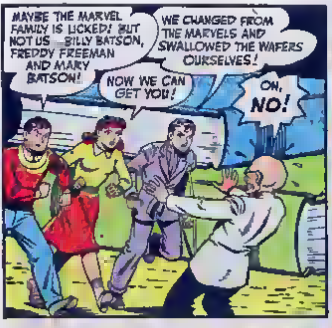

FINALLY THE BAFFLED MARVEL FAMILY GIVES UP!
WE CAN'T FIND HIM!
WAIT! THIS BOTTLE—IT CONTAINS THE DWINDLE WAFERS! IF WE TAKE THEM, WE CAN FACE SIVANA IN HIS OWN SIZE!

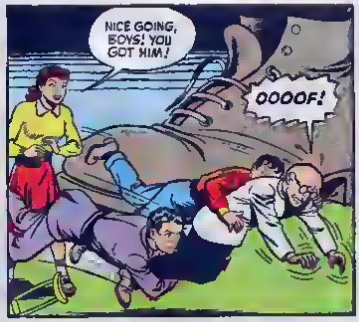

UNHESITATINGLY, THE MEMBERS OF THE MARVEL FAMILY SWALLOW THE AMAZING DWINDLE WAFERS!

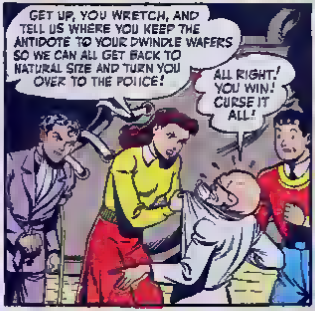

NOTHING HAPPENED! WE DIDN'T REDUCE IN SIZE!
OF COURSE NOT! NOTHING CAN HARM OR EFFECT US! NO POISON OR SERUM OR ANYTHING ELSE EVER WORKS ON US!
I HATE TO SAY IT, BOYS, BUT IT LOOKS AS IF WE'RE LICKED!

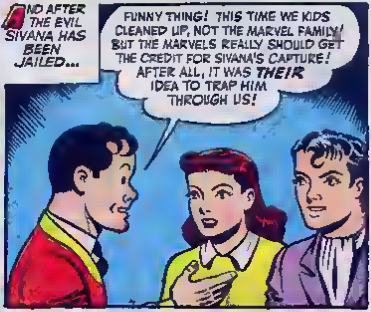

THE MARVEL FAMILY IS LICKED! THE THREE MIGHTIEST MORTALS IN THE WORLD CAN'T EVEN DEFEAT ONE TINY INCH HIGH ENEMY! OH, THIS IS THE GREATEST MOMENT IN MY LIFE! HEHHHHHHH! HEHHHHH!


BUT SIVANA GETS THE GREATEST SHOCK OF HIS LIFE!
WHAT'S THAT? DON'T TELL ME...
BOOM!
BOOM!
BOOM!


MAYBE THE MARVEL FAMILY IS LICKED! BUT NOT US — BILLY BATSON, FREDDY FREEMAN AND MARY BATSON!
WE CHANGED FROM THE MARVELS AND SWALLOWED THE WAFERS OURSELVES!
NOW WE CAN GET YOU!
OH, NO!




GET UP, YOU WRETCH, AND TELL US WHERE YOU KEEP THE ANTIDOTE TO YOUR DWINDLE WAFERS SO WE CAN ALL GET BACK TO NATURAL SIZE AND TURN YOU OVER TO THE POLICE!
ALL RIGHT! YOU WIN! CURSE IT ALL!


AND AFTER THE EVIL SIVANA HAS BEEN JAILED...
FUNNY THING! THIS TIME WE KIDS CLEANED UP, NOT THE MARVEL FAMILY! BUT THE MARVELS REALLY SHOULD GET THE CREDIT FOR SIVANA'S CAPTURE! AFTER ALL, IT WAS THEIR IDEA TO TRAP HIM THROUGH US!

COME ON, GANG! GET IN THE FUN, TOO! JOIN THE CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB TODAY!

CAPTAIN MARVEL
Fawcett Place, Greenwich, Conn.

Dear Captain Marvel:

Please enroll me as a member of the growing CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB. I enclose 10¢ [in coin or stamps] to cover the cost of mailing. Also I understand that I am to receive my CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB CARD, which contains the secret code, and the CAPTAIN MARVEL MEMBERSHIP BUTTON along with many other surprises.

Name ..... Age .....

Street Address .....

City ..... Zone No. ..... State .....

(Please be sure that your address is filled out correctly so that your membership will not be held up)

HERE'S WHAT YOU GET
1. MAGIC MEMBERSHIP CARD
2. SECRET CODE
3. OFFICIAL CLUB BUTTON

MAIL YOUR APPLICATION NOW!

NOW! In every package of Kellogg's PEP! NO EXTRA COST!

NEW "TURBO-JET" PLANE!

★ Real ALUMINUM jet-type wing in every PEP package!
★ Cardboard cut-out body on every PEP package back!

IT LOOPS! IT DIVES! IT SOARS! IT ZOOMS FAR AS 100 FEET!

ACTUAL SIZE of Red Hawk model!

Six different designs—Red Hawk, Sky Streak, Flying Viper, Flying Star, Thunder Jet, Green Dragon! Collect 'em all—build your own Air Fleet!

It's fun! It's easy to build PEP's "Turbo-Jet" Plane! Doesn't cost an extra cent. No box tops to mail! Real aluminum jet type wing packed in every package of nutritious, delicious Kellogg's PEP! Fuselage, tail, are printed on back of package—ready to cut out and assemble!

It's fun to eat swell-tasting PEP, too! PEP's crisp, whole wheat flakes give you Sunshine Vitamin D, Energy Vitamin B,! Ask mom to order plenty of PEP!

KIDS! FLY PEP's TURBO-JET PLANE AND LEARN JUNIOR JET PILOTING! EAT SWELL-TASTING PEP AND GET GOOD FOOD ENERGY!

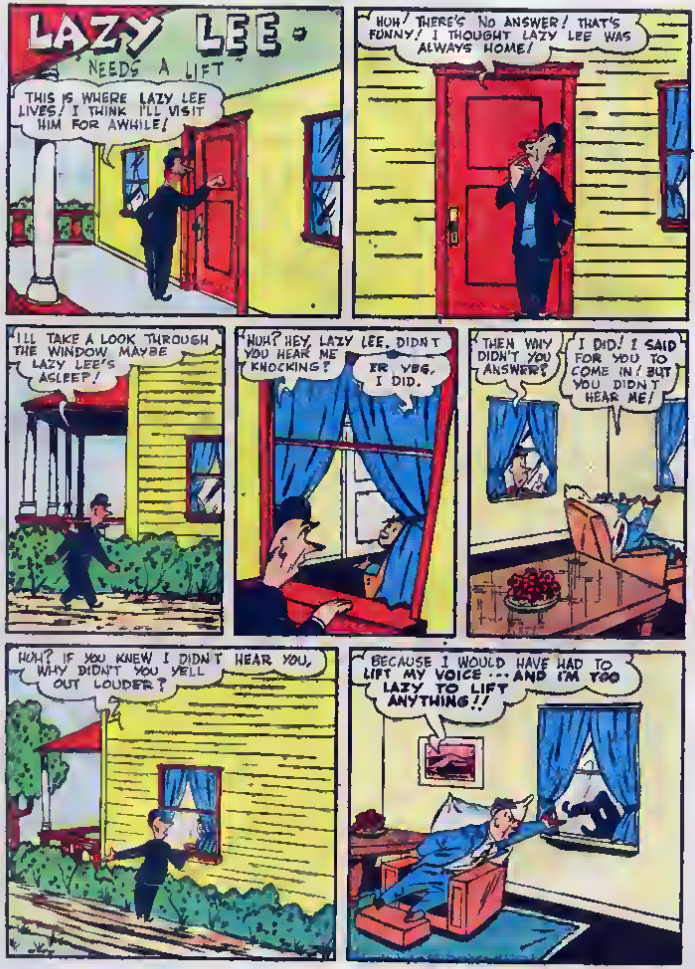
MR. MILLER, Chief Jet Test Pilot, Curtiss-Wright

IT'S QUICK! EASY! FUN TO BUILD YOUR TURBO-JET PLANE!
DIRECTIONS ON EVERY PACKAGE

1. Remove aluminum wing from package
2. Cut out cardboard body on package back
3. Assemble, easily insert wing—and fly

...AND IT'S ALL YOURS AT NO EXTRA COST —in every package of PEP in U.S.A. and Canada!

SWELL GAMES, TOO! Instructions for a variety of exciting Turbo-Jet games on PEP packages. DECAL COLLECTORS! Some packages of Kellogg's PEP with decal transfer picture are still available! Look for them!


LAZY LEE
NEEDS A LIFT
THIS IS WHERE LAZY LEE LIVES/ I THINK I'LL VISIT HIM FOR AWHILE/
HUH/ THERE'S NO ANSWER/ THAT'S FUNNY/ I THOUGHT LAZY LEE WAS ALWAYS HOME/
I'LL TAKE A LOOK THROUGH THE WINDOW MAYBE LAZY LEE'S ASLEEP/
HUH? HEY, LAZY LEE, DIDN'T YOU HEAR ME KNOCKING?
ER YES, I DID.
THEN WHY DIDN'T YOU ANSWER?
I DID/ I SAID FOR YOU TO COME IN/ BUT YOU DIDN'T HEAR ME/
HUH? IF YOU KNEW I DIDN'T HEAR YOU, WHY DIDN'T YOU YELL OUT LOUDER?
BECAUSE I WOULD HAVE HAD TO LIFT MY VOICE ... AND I'M TOO LAZY TO LIFT ANYTHING!!

MECHANIX ILLUSTRATED PLANS are...

a sure hit!

SKYHOPPER, 30-in. wing span Class C rubber powered control or sport flyer. 2-3 minute flights. Consistent performer...easy to build. Plan 363 25 cents.

CESSNA 140 36-in. wing span control-line semi-scale gas model. Looks and flies like the real thing. For .19 to .49 engines. Plan No. 380, 50 cents.

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THUNDERBOLT, P-47 all-balsa control-line model of the famous fighter. Span is 20 inches. Power with .19 to .23 engines. Plan No. 373 50 cents.

BUJANT, 31 in. control-line gas model of the famous Stinson "gull" monoplane. Another fine flying scale model for beginner or expert. Plan 384 50 cents.

AND any of these model plans will make a hit with you too! Even if you've never built a model before, you'll find these full size model plans are a cinch to follow. Hundreds of thousands of model builders from all parts of the world have built successful models from MI plans. And once you've built an MI model you'll see why these accurate plans are a *sure hit!*

BOUNCER II 30-in. model of the Chris Craft runabout. Easy to build, speedy and stable. Power with any gas engine. Plan No. 382 50 cents.

MI SPECIAL 13-in. aluminum racing car capable of speeds up to 75 mph. Power with .23 to .49 engines. For seasoned builders. Plan No. 385. 50 cents.

Address all orders to... Box 161 — PLAN No.

MECHANIX ILLUSTRATED Plans Service
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Enclosed is $_____ Please send me the following plans

Name_____

Street_____

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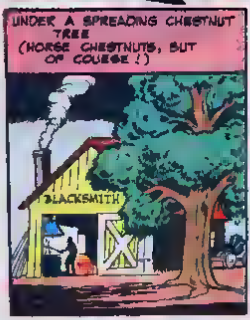
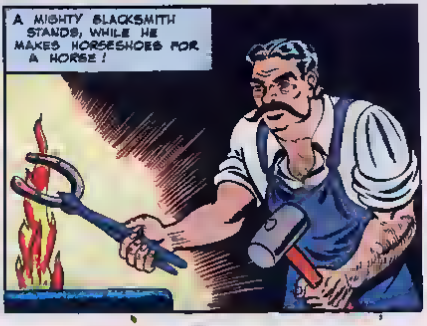
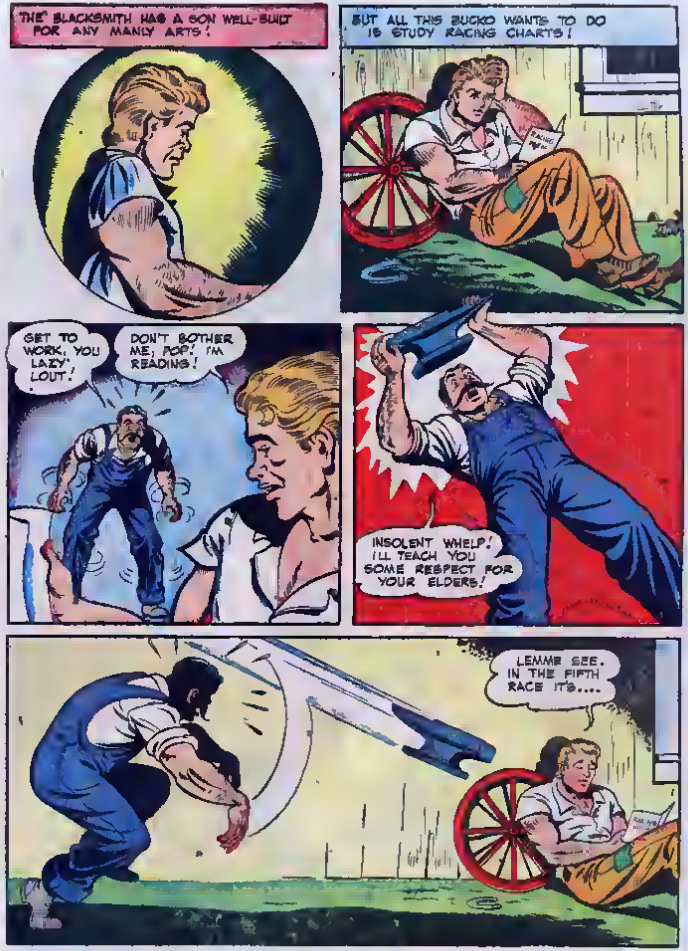
PLEASE PRINT CLEARLY IN PENCIL!

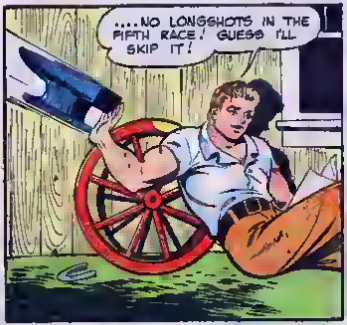
CAPT. MARVEL JR.

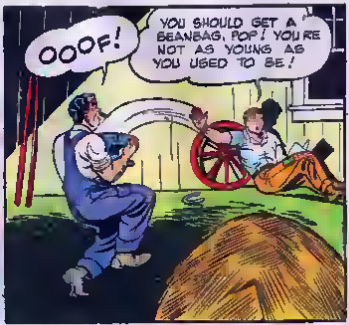
and THE CRY OF "COWARD!"



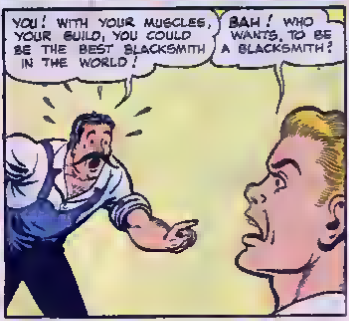


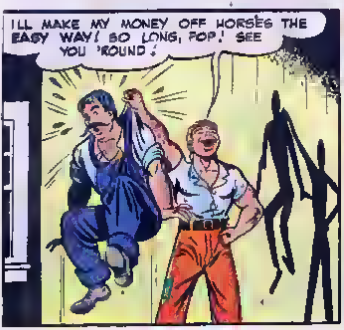

THE BLACKSMITH HAS A SON WELL-BUILT FOR ANY MANLY ARTS!
BUT ALL THIS BUCKO WANTS TO DO IS STUDY RACING CHARTS!
GET TO WORK, YOU LAZY LOUT!
DON'T BOTHER ME, POP! I'M READING!
INSOLENT WHELP! I'LL TEACH YOU SOME RESPECT FOR YOUR ELDERS!
LEMME SEE. IN THE FIFTH RACE IT'S....

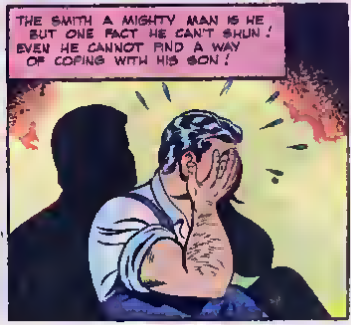

....NO LONGSHOTS IN THE FIFTH RACE! GUESS I'LL SKIP IT!

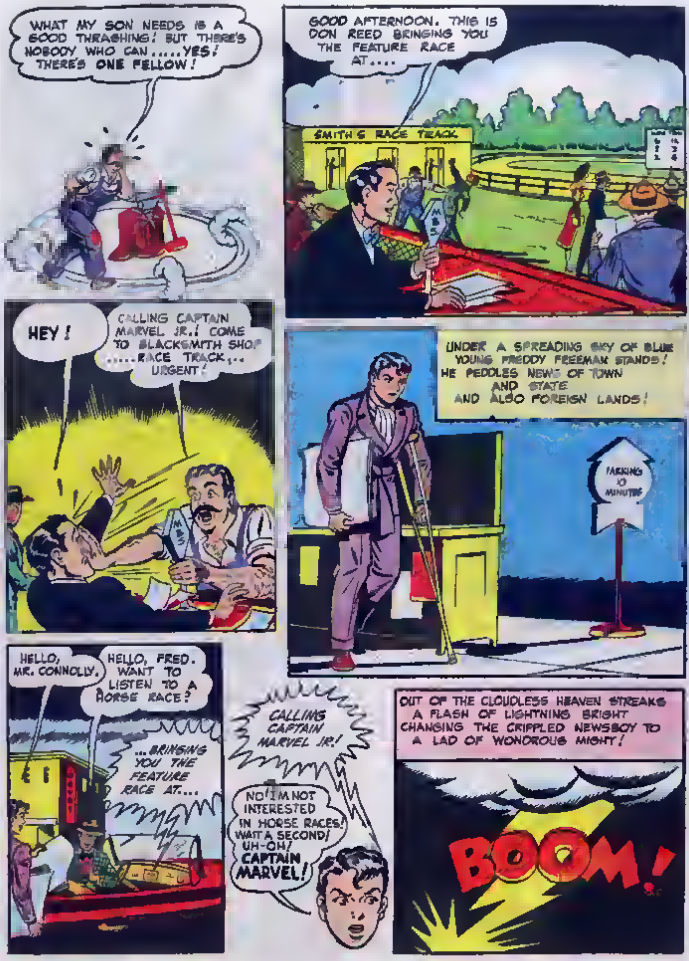

OOOF!
YOU SHOULD GET A BEANBAG, POP! YOU'RE NOT AS YOUNG AS YOU USED TO BE!

IDLER! WASTREL! I SHOULD THRASH YOU WITHIN AN INCH OF YOUR LIFE!
YOU AND WHAT ARMY?


YOU! WITH YOUR MUSCLES, YOUR BUILD, YOU COULD BE THE BEST BLACKSMITH IN THE WORLD!
BAH! WHO WANTS TO BE A BLACKSMITH?

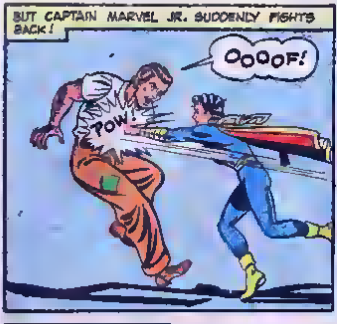

I'LL MAKE MY MONEY OFF HORSES THE EASY WAY! SO LONG, POP! SEE YOU 'ROUND!


THE SMITH A MIGHTY MAN IS HE BUT ONE FACT HE CAN'T SHUN! EVEN HE CANNOT FIND A WAY OF COPING WITH HIS SON!


WHAT MY SON NEEDS IS A GOOD THRASHING! BUT THERE'S NOBODY WHO CAN.....YES! THERE'S ONE FELLOW!
GOOD AFTERNOON. THIS IS DON REED BRINGING YOU THE FEATURE RACE AT....
SMITH'S RACE TRACK
HEY!
CALLING CAPTAIN MARVEL JR.! COME TO BLACKSMITH SHOP .....RACE TRACK... URGENT!
UNDER A SPREADING SKY OF BLUE YOUNG FREDDY FREEMAN STANDS! HE PEDDLES NEWS OF TOWN AND STATE AND ALSO FOREIGN LANDS!
TAKING 10 MINUTES
HELLO, MR. CONNOLLY.
HELLO, FRED. WANT TO LISTEN TO A HORSE RACE?
...BRINGING YOU THE FEATURE RACE AT....
CALLING CAPTAIN MARVEL JR.!
NO! I'M NOT INTERESTED IN HORSE RACES! WAIT A SECOND! UH-OH! CAPTAIN MARVEL!
OUT OF THE CLOUDLESS HEAVEN STREAKS A FLASH OF LIGHTNING BRIGHT CHANGING THE CRIPPLED NEWSBOY TO A LAD OF WONDROUS MIGHT!
BOOM!

JUMPING JEEPS! THERE GOES CAPTAIN MARVEL JR.!
AH, CAPTAIN MARVEL JR. YOU HEARD! YOU CAME!
BLACK
SURE! WHAT'S THE TROUBLE?
IT'S MY SON! HE WANTS EASY MONEY! GAMBLING! HE'S NOT INTERESTED IN MAKING AN HONEST DOLLAR BY WORKING HARD AS A BLACKSMITH!
IT'S PARTLY MY FAULT. BRINGING HIM UP AT A RACE TRACK! BUT BLACKSMITHING'S MY ONLY TRADE! WHERE ELSE COULD I FIND HORSES?
SO I WANT YOU TO BRING HIM TO HIS SENSES. GIVE HIM A THRASHING!
GIVE ME A THRASHING? THIS SQUIRT?
WE'LL JUST SEE WHO THRASHES WHO!
SOK
SEE POP! NOBODY CAN THRASH ME!
KA-PLONK
?

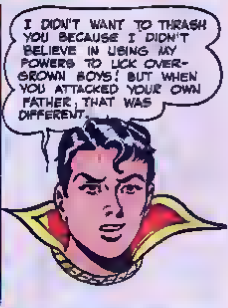
COME ON YOU QUOTE WORLDS MIGHTIEST BOY END QUOTE! GET UP AND FIGHT!
NO NO! I DON'T WANT TO FIGHT YOU!
HO, HO! WAIT'LL THE GANG HEARS THIS! CAPTAIN MARVEL JR. IS A COWARD!
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!
YOU MADE ME SORE, POP, TRYING TO GET ME THRASHED. I'M GOING TO TEACH YOU A LESSON!
NO, YOU DON'T!
HEY!
SWISH
I'LL TEACH YOU NOT TO MESS INTO A FAMILY SQUABBLE!
KA-POW!
BLUE BOY, WHEN I GET THROUGH, YOU'LL BE BLACK AN' BLUE BOY!

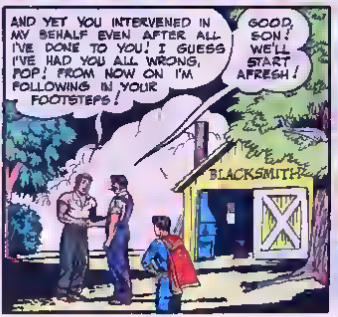

BUT CAPTAIN MARVEL JR. SUDDENLY FIGHTS BACK!
POW!
OOOOF!

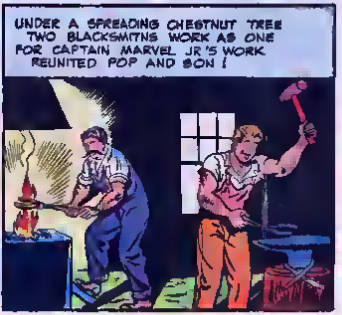
KA-POW!

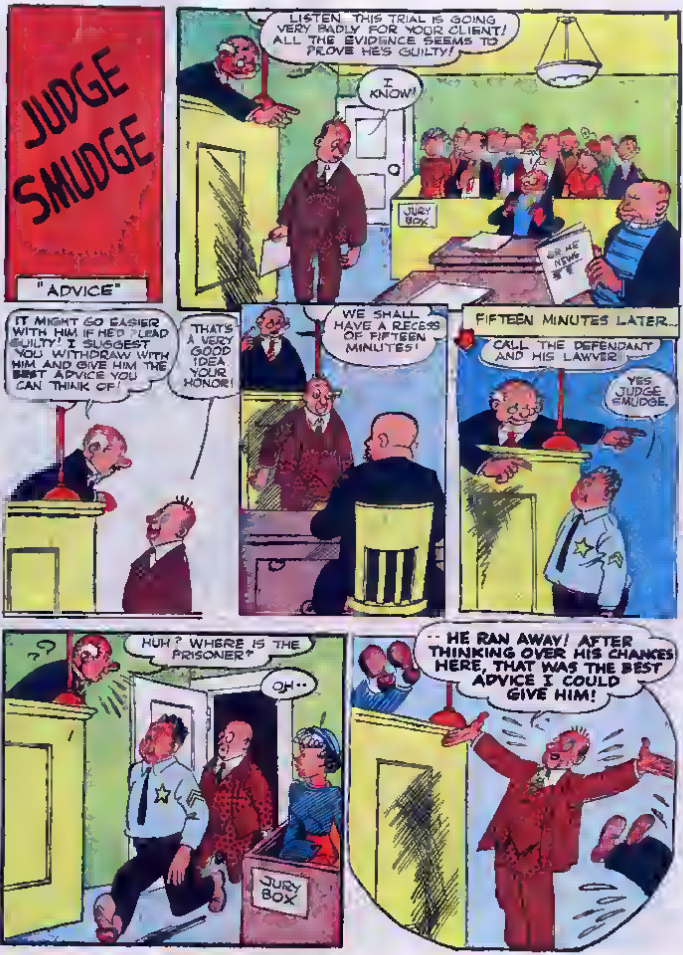
NO! STOP! YOU'RE HURTING MY SON!

IT'S ALL RIGHT, BIGGIE! HE WON'T HIT YOU AGAIN!
I DON'T UNDERSTAND! I THOUGHT HE WAS AFRAID!


I DIDN'T WANT TO THRASH YOU BECAUSE I DIDN'T BELIEVE IN USING MY POWERS TO LICK OVER-GROWN BOYS! BUT WHEN YOU ATTACKED YOUR OWN FATHER, THAT WAS DIFFERENT.


AND YET YOU INTERVENED IN MY BEHALF EVEN AFTER ALL I'VE DONE TO YOU! I GUESS I'VE HAD YOU ALL WRONG, POP! FROM NOW ON I'M FOLLOWING IN YOUR FOOTSTEPS!
GOOD, SON! WE'LL START AFRESH!
BLACKSMITH


UNDER A SPREADING CHESTNUT TREE TWO BLACKSMITHS WORK AS ONE FOR CAPTAIN MARVEL JR.'S WORK REUNITED POP AND SON!

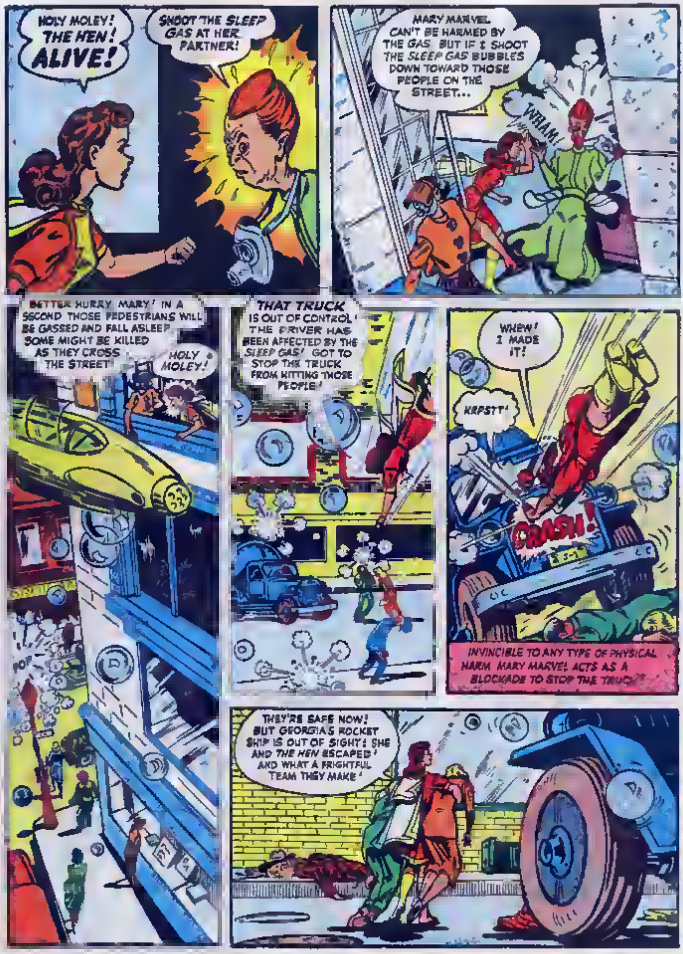

JUDGE SMUDGE
"ADVICE"
LISTEN, THIS TRIAL IS GOING VERY BADLY FOR YOUR CLIENT! ALL THE EVIDENCE SEEMS TO PROVE HE'S GUILTY!
I KNOW!
JURY BOX
IT MIGHT GO EASIER WITH HIM IF HE'D PLEAD GUILTY! I SUGGEST YOU WITHDRAW WITH HIM AND GIVE HIM THE BEST ADVICE YOU CAN THINK OF!
THAT'S A VERY GOOD IDEA YOUR HONOR!
WE SHALL HAVE A RECESS OF FIFTEEN MINUTES!
FIFTEEN MINUTES LATER...
CALL THE DEFENDANT AND HIS LAWYER
YES JUDGE SMUDGE.
HUH? WHERE IS THE PRISONER?
OH..
JURY BOX
..HE RAN AWAY! AFTER THINKING OVER HIS CHANCES HERE, THAT WAS THE BEST ADVICE I COULD GIVE HIM!

MARY MARVEL and The CRIME Bubbles
HEH, HEH, HEH!
HOLY MOLEY! GEORGIA SIVANA AND THE HEN TOGETHER!
CACKLE CACKLE!
Meet THE HEN a cunning female criminal, who has just escaped from Mary Marvel by a ruse!
NO SIGN OF THE HEN! I GUESS SHE'S DONE FOR!
CACKLE! CACKLE! MARY MARVEL THINKS I'M DEAD! I FOOLED HER BY PRETENDING TO DROWN!
NOW TO GET SOME DRY CLOTHES AND GET BACK TO MY CRIME CAREER!
CACKLE!

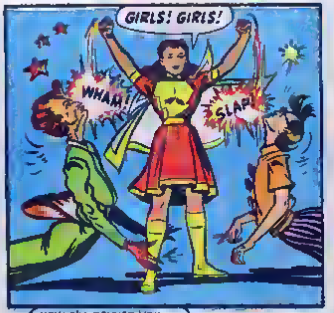
BUT IN THE FOLLOWING DAYS THE HEN MEETS TROUBLE TRYING TO FORM A GANG!
I'M THE HEN! I'LL LEAD YOU TO BIG CRIMES! JOIN MY GANG!
I SHOULD SAY NOT SISTER! WE HEARD HOW YOU KILLED OFF YOUR OTHER GANG SO YOU COULD TAKE ALL THE LOOT!
WHY, YOU STUPID JELLY FISH! I'LL SCRATCH YOUR EYES OUT!
HALP!
SHOO! GO LAY AN EGG, HEN! OUR ANSWER IS NO!
HOW DARE YOU TREAT THE HEN IN THIS MANNER?
THOSE COWARDLY FOOLS! THEY'LL REGRET THIS! WHO CAN I TRY NEXT?
WAIT! WHY BOTHER WITH IDIOTIC MEN? WHY NOT ANOTHER WOMAN?... THAT'S IT! I'LL LOOK UP GEORGIA SIVANA! CACKLE!
AFTER THE INTRODUCTIONS ARE OVER BETWEEN THE HEN AND THE WORLD'S WICKEDEST GIRL...
HOW ABOUT WORKING WITH ME GEORGIA SIVANA? TOGETHER WE CAN GET RID OF MARY MARVEL!
ANY ENEMY OF MARY MARVEL IS A FRIEND OF MINE! WELCOME MY DEAR!
I WANT TO BECOME THE WORLD'S WEALTHIEST WOMAN!
AND I WANT TO BECOME THE PRINCESS OF EARTH! BETWEEN US WE'LL SUCCEED! DO YOU HAVE ANY PLANS OR IDEAS?

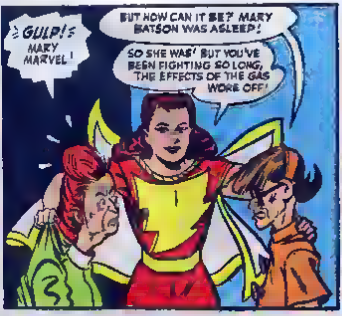
YES! I'M AN EXPERT ON GASES YOU KNOW! I'LL SHOW YOU HOW TO MAKE A POWERFUL SLEEP GAS! CACKLE! CACKLE! CACKLE!
GOOD! AND I KNOW JUST THE KIND OF GUN TO SPRAY IT! HEH,HEHHH! WE'LL MAKE A WONDERFUL TEAM!
THE NEXT DAY, WE FIND MARY BATSON IN THE TOWER OF THE CITY'S TALLEST BUILDING!
GEE, IT'S FUN TO BE UP THIS HIGH AND LOOK OVER THE WHOLE CITY! WHAT A GORGEOUS VIEW!
SUDDENLY...
HEY, WHAT'S THAT STRANGE FLYING SHIP? IT LOOKS LIKE A ROCKET SHIP!
HOLY MOLEY! IT LOOKS EXACTLY LIKE THE ROCKET SHIP GEORGIA SIVANA ALWAYS USES! I'D BETTER CHECK UP!
SHAZAM!
THE ANCIENT WIZARD'S NAME CALLS DOWN THE MAGIC LIGHTNING WHICH CHANGES ORDINARY MARY BATSON INTO MIGHTY MARY MARVEL, WHO IS ENDOWED WITH ALL THE POWERS OF SIX GREAT GODDESSES!
BOOM!
I SAW THAT ROCKET SHIP DESCEND ABOUT FIVE MILES AWAY! IF IT'S GEORGIA AT WORK I'D BETTER HURRY!

MEANWHILE, GEORGIA SIVANA IS ALREADY AT WORK WITH HER NEW PARTNER IN CRIME, THE HEN!
J. B. SPARKLES INC DIAMOND IMPORTERS
THE GRAVITY MOTOR LETS US HOVER IN MID AIR! NOW TO PULL THE PERFECT ROBBERY! HEH HEH, HEH!
CACKLE! CACKLE! SOON WE'LL HAVE A FORTUNE IN PRECIOUS DIAMONDS!
THIS BUBBLE GUN SHOOTS BUBBLES INTO THAT WINDOW! HEH, HEH!
AND IN THOSE BUBBLES IS MY SLEEP GAS,! CACKLE! CACKLE!
BUBBLES! OH I SUPPOSE SOME KIDS BLEW PLASTIC BUBBLES AND THE WIND CARRIED THEM UP HERE!
I'LL BURST THEM!
POP!
BUT THE BURSTING BUBBLES RELEASE THE POWERFUL SLEEP GAS, AND...
CAN'T KEEP MY EYES OPEN...
UH I FEEL SLEEPY!
ZZZzzz
ZZZzzz
HEH, HEH! WITH THESE MASKS ON THE GAS DOESN'T EFFECT US
CLUCK, CLUCK'S... MUST GATHER UP MY SHINING EGGS! CACKLE!
BUT A FURIOUS FLYING FIGURE ARRIVES!
DON'T PUT ALL YOUR EGGS IN ONE BASKET, DEARIE!


HOLY MOLEY! THE HEN! ALIVE!
SHOOT THE SLEEP GAS AT HER, PARTNER!
MARY MARVEL CAN'T BE HARMED BY THE GAS BUT IF I SHOOT THE SLEEP GAS BUBBLES DOWN TOWARD THOSE PEOPLE ON THE STREET...
VRAAM!
BETTER HURRY MARY! IN A SECOND THOSE PEDESTRIANS WILL BE GASSED AND FALL ASLEEP SOME MIGHT BE KILLED AS THEY CROSS THE STREET!
HOLY MOLEY!
THAT TRUCK IS OUT OF CONTROL! THE DRIVER HAS BEEN AFFECTED BY THE SLEEP GAS! GOT TO STOP THE TRUCK FROM HITTING THOSE PEOPLE!
WHEW! I MADE IT!
KRPST!
CRASH!
INVINCIBLE TO ANY TYPE OF PHYSICAL HARM, MARY MARVEL ACTS AS A BLOCKADE TO STOP THE TRUCK!
THEY'RE SAFE NOW! BUT GEORGIA'S ROCKET SHIP IS OUT OF SIGHT! SHE AND THE HEN ESCAPED! AND WHAT A FRIGHTFUL TEAM THEY MAKE!

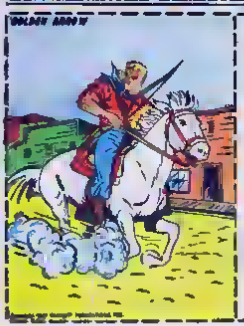
Later...
HOW CAN WE EVER DEFEAT MARY MARVEL!
BY GETTING AT MARY BATSON WITH THE SLEEP GAS! YOU KNOW MARY BATSON IS THE OTHER FORM OF MARY MARVEL! IT'S A SECRET I FOUND OUT LONG AGO!
THE NEXT DAY AS MARY BATSON GOES SHOPPING..
SOME CHILD LOST ITS BUBBLE! I'LL GET IT!
OHHH! MY WONDERFUL BIG BUBBLE! I'VE LOST IT!
OH, IT BROKE!
CACKLE! IT WORKED! I IMITATED A CHILD'S VOICE. AND MARY GOT A NOSEFUL OF MY SLEEP GAS!
POOF!
OVERCOME BY SLEEP, MARY BATSON IS IN THE HANDS OF HER TWO WORST ENEMIES!
WE'VE GOT HER IN OUR POWER! MY SLEEP GAS DID IT!
WHAT ABOUT MY BUBBLE GUN? I THINK THE CREDIT IS MINE FOR CAPTURING HER!
OH, TRYING TO STEAL MY GLORY, EH? YOU LITTLE HUSSY!
WHY, YOU OLD HAG! I'M THE BRAINS OF THIS PARTNERSHIP AND YOU KNOW IT!
ONE WORD LEADS TO ANOTHER!
I'LL SHOW YOU!
YOU WILL, WILL YOU?
SHAZAM!
BOOM!




GULP!
MARY MARVEL!
BUT HOW CAN IT BE? MARY BATSON WAS ASLEEP!
SO SHE WAS! BUT YOU'VE BEEN FIGHTING SO LONG, THE EFFECTS OF THE GAS WORE OFF!

NOW I'LL DELIVER YOU TO A NICE COOL CELL SO THAT YOUR TEMPERS CAN COOL OFF! I'LL ALSO TAKE THOSE DIAMONDS AND RETURN THEM TO THEIR OWNER!

AND FURTHERMORE, YOU OLD WITCH...
OMIGOSH!
IF I COULD ONLY REACH YOU WITH MY NAILS
SOMETHING TELLS ME NOBODY WILL BE ABLE TO SLEEP IN THIS PLACE TONIGHT!



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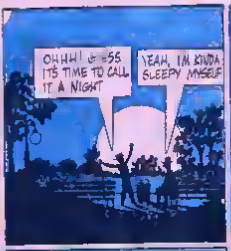

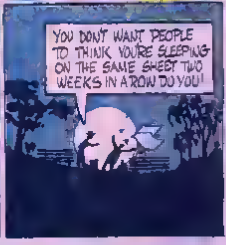

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WEATHER: COOL TODAY-HOT TAMALE!

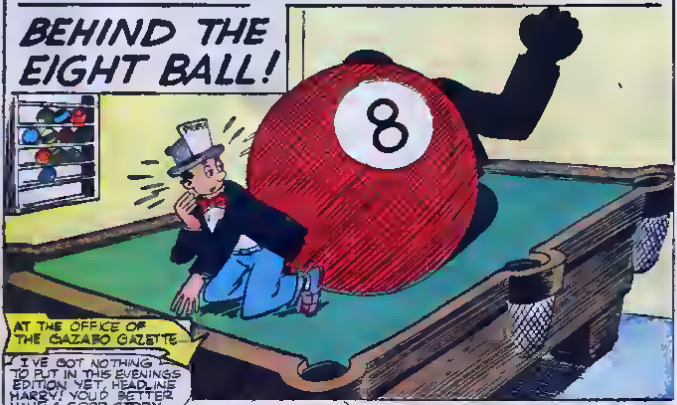
The Gazabo Gazette

PRICE: ANYTHING WE CAN GET

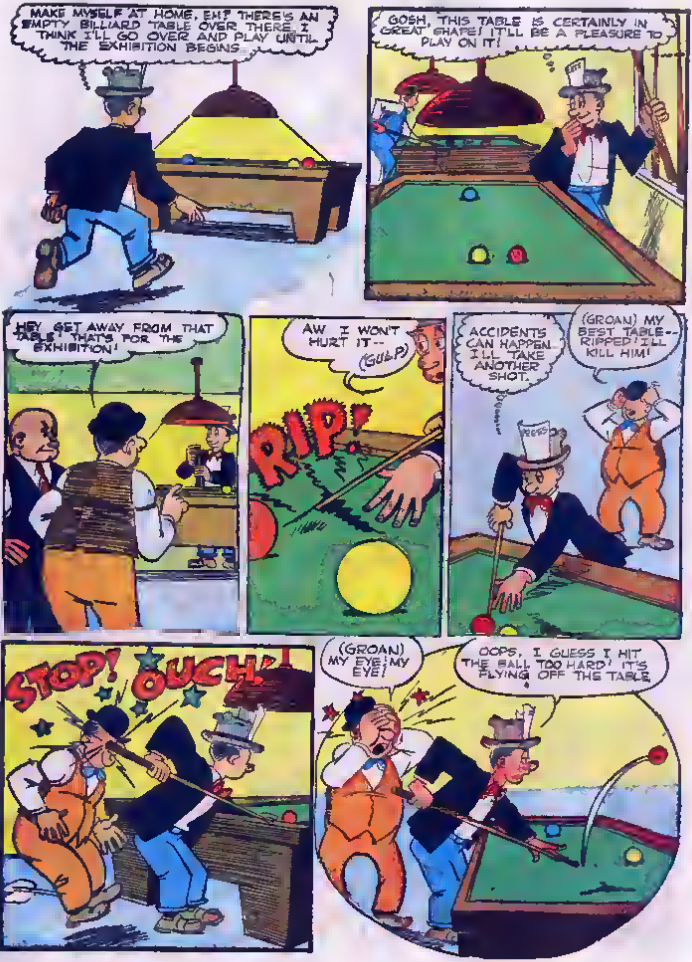
★★★★ VOL. NO 1ss PAGE 1

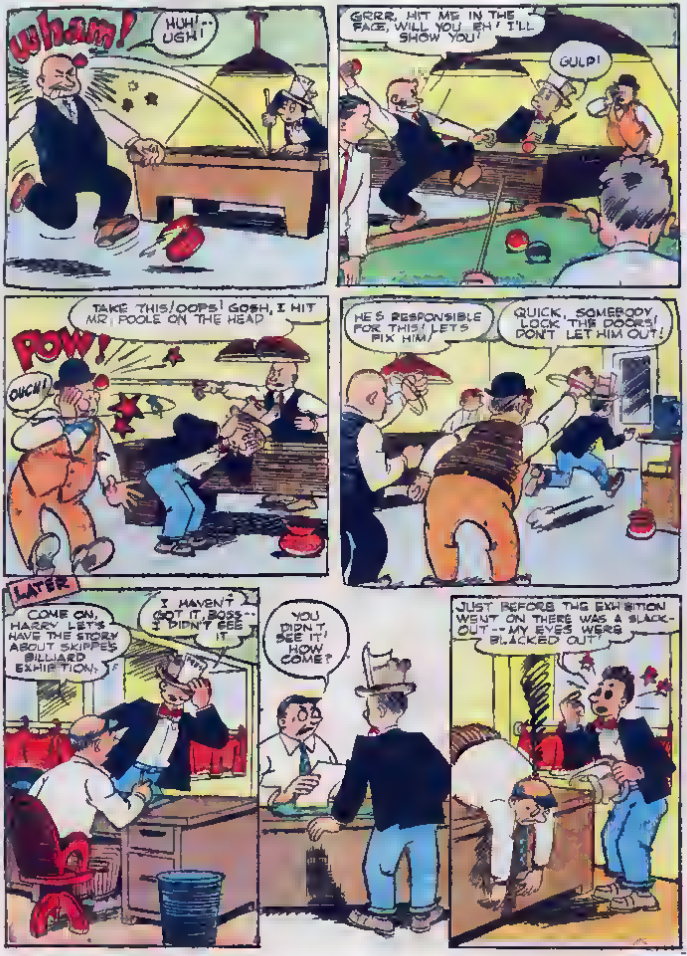
HEADLINE HARRY

BEHIND THE EIGHT BALL!


8
AT THE OFFICE OF THE GAZABO GAZETTE
I'VE GOT NOTHING TO PUT IN THIS EVENINGS EDITION YET, HEADLINE HARRY! YOU'D BETTER HAVE A GOOD STORY FOR ME--OR ELSE!
GULP! I HAVEN'T GOT ANY KIND OF STORY, GOOD OR BAD.
ER-ER, SURE BOSS I GOT A SENSATIONAL STORY! I SAW A MAN BITE A DOG!
AW, I DON'T BELIEVE IT!
I TOOK A PICTURE OF IT! HERE, YOU CAN SEE FOR YOURSELF!
GOSH IF THIS IS TRUE ITS FEER FIC! QUICK LET ME SEE IT!

SEE, BOSS--MAN BITES DOG!
HUH? THE GUY IS EATING A FRANKFURTER!
GRRR SO YOU WERE TRYING TO PUT ONE OVER ON ME, HUH!
WELL, SO I LED A WEENIE BIT!
RIP
WELL, THIS IS JUST A WEENIE KICK IN THE PANTS! WILLIE SKIPPE, THE CHAMPION, IS GIVING AN EXHIBITION AT THE ACME BILLIARD HALL TODAY. I WANT YOU TO HOP RIGHT OVER AND BRING BACK A STORY.
BAM
SO WILLIE SKIPPE IS GIVING A BILLIARD EXHIBITION, EH? WELL, THAT'S A GOOD CUE FOR AN ARTICLE! I'LL GO RIGHT OVER!
THE GAZABO GAZETTE
SHORTLY AFTER--
HELLO MR POOLE, I'M HEADLINE HARRY FROM THE GAZABO GAZETTE. I'M HERE TO COVER THE CHAMP'S EXHIBITION.
FINE! COME RIGHT IN.
THE EXHIBITION WILL START SOON. THAT'S WILLIE SKIPPE OVER THERE. THE BALD-HEADED ONE.
NO WONDER HE'S A CHAMPION! BILLIARD PLAYER--HIS HEAD IS LIKE A CUE BALL!
I HAVE TO SAY HELLO TO SOME OTHER PEOPLE. MAKE YOURSELF AT HOME.


MAKE MYSELF AT HOME, EH? THERE'S AN EMPTY BILLIARD TABLE OVER THERE. I THINK I'LL GO OVER AND PLAY UNTIL THE EXHIBITION BEGINS.
GOSH, THIS TABLE IS CERTAINLY IN GREAT SHAPE! IT'LL BE A PLEASURE TO PLAY ON IT!
HEY, GET AWAY FROM THAT TABLE! THAT'S FOR THE EXHIBITION!
AW I WON'T HURT IT-- (GULP)
RIP!
ACCIDENTS CAN HAPPEN. I'LL TAKE ANOTHER SHOT.
(GROAN) MY BEST TABLE-- RIPPED! I'LL KILL HIM!
STOP! OUCH!
(GROAN) MY EYE! MY EYE!
OOPS, I GUESS I HIT THE BALL TOO HARD! IT'S FLYING OFF THE TABLE


Wham!
HUH!.. UGH!
GRRR, HIT ME IN THE FACE, WILL YOU, EH? I'LL SHOW YOU!
GULP!
TAKE THIS! OOPS! GOSH, I HIT MR. POOLE ON THE HEAD!
POW!
OUCH!
HE'S RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS! LET'S FIX HIM!
QUICK, SOMEBODY, LOCK THE DOORS! DON'T LET HIM OUT!
LATER
COME ON, HARRY, LET'S HAVE THE STORY ABOUT SKIPPER'S BILLIARD EXHIBITION.
I HAVEN'T GOT IT, BOSS.. I DIDN'T SEE IT.
YOU DIDN'T SEE IT! HOW COME?
JUST BEFORE THE EXHIBITION WENT ON THERE WAS A BLACK-OUT--MY EYES WERE BLACKED OUT!

PROTECTION

By Larry Steinfeldt

"HELLO, ex-cop."

Terry Blaine turned to confront Harry Hackel, cop fighter and trouble maker. "Hello," Terry greeted. "I was wondering where you were."

Heckel shook his big head decisively. "So you thought I didn't have any political influence. You thought what I said was just a lot of talk."

"That's what I thought."

"But you don't think so any more, huh?"

"No, I don't think so any more." Now that he wasn't wearing his uniform, Terry thought, he still felt the same way about the hoodlum as he had when he first met him on this street.

"You're finished," the thug said. "I give you a half hour to get off Jay Street. Don't let me find you here then."

Terry watched Heckel's bulky form swagger off. He watched him enter No. 535, the building with the broken steps. Just a month ago Terry had pulled him out of that building, taking a revolver from him in the process.

Heckel proved then that he had connections down at City Hall. Whoever it was had been influential enough to keep this oft-arrested hood from going to jail.

The street was empty and Terry saw a furtive face at a window across the street. This wasn't his street any longer. But he couldn't go away now after being warned by the man he despised more than any individual he had ever known.

From a cellar he heard a mocking chant, "Brass buttons, blue coat, can't catch no one with a speedboat." It was a silly variation of a cop-teasing jingle he had known when he was a kid. For a second he wished he was wearing his old uniform.

Terry knew he was being watched. He hadn't failed his duty on this street. But now that he was leaving it he knew he hadn't succeeded. The street, because of Heckel and his 'Influence,' was as bad today as it had been the first day Terry had taken up his beat on it.

Terry spent two years on Jay Street which he had nicknamed "Unusual Street" because anything could happen there and when it did, it was most likely to be unusual. In the two years he had arrested Heckel for possessing stolen goods, for carrying concealed weapons, for assault and battery, and numerous disorderly conduct charges. Heckel was a nasty character, and yet each time he had been released with a mild reprimand.

It was discouraging to a young policeman trying to do his duty. Heckel obviously had a tie-up with some political biggie who was protecting him.

"Yes," Captain Malone, his superior, had told him. "But remember, there's the satisfaction of knowing you're being the best cop you know how."

Only two weeks before Terry had come down the street on patrol and found Heckel with a load of stuff in a new Packard. It looked very much like the bolts of material that had been reported missing from a wholesale dry goods store on Barclay Street. Terry stepped up to examine it.

"Lay off, capper," Heckel snarled.

"Where'd you get the material?"

"Why don't you get smart?" Heckel said sneering. "I'm sick of your meddling. If you bother me once more, I'll have you broken."

"You can't intimidate me, Heckel," Terry countered. "I'm taking you in on suspicion."

THEY went to the station house. Heckel made a few phone calls. His attorney came barging in importantly. Heckel was dismissed in night court, and Terry was reprimanded by the judge for a false arrest. It was almost enough to make an honest cop turn in his badge. Who was protecting this hoodlum who broke the laws at will?

Now, in plain clothes, Terry walked slowly down the street As he went, sensitive to the temper of the block, he felt something off-key, a strained quiet He came back and stood on the corner before the brick wall of No 635

He didn't wait long Heckel came swaggering out of the building and Terry watched the big beefy man come up Heckel's head was low, his pig eyes headed on Terry.

"I had you broke," Heckel said. "And then you were dumb enough to come back. I told you I don't want you around."

"I wanted to see how the old street was getting along without me" Terry said evenly

A new Cadillac turned the corner and came into the block to stop before No 635 Terry watched it, and with surprise thought he recognized the car thought he recognized the individual who stepped out and went quickly up the broken steps and into the building.

"I give you two minutes to scram," Heckel said

"Better make it another half hour," Terry said. "I'm going to stick around till I see who your visitor is"

HECKEL sprang like a frog, hissing, "I'll kill you!"

Terry, sidestepping caught a glancing blow on his shoulder and went sprawling Terry leaped up and flew into Heckel who outweighed him by about thirty pounds

Heckel was cursing, fuming Terry knew the reason for the man's more than usual stubbornness was some desperate reason for his wanting Terry to leave Terry was determined to stay, however.

They fought on down the block until they were even with the Cadillac. Then Terry stepped in and subdued Heckel, hitting him a stunning blow on the side of the jaw and heaving him over his back with a jiu jitsu flip

With an arm lock on the furious Heckel, he forced the thug inside the building

"You ain't a copper now! What d'ya want here? You won't get out of the block alive!"

Terry marched his man up the steirs ahead of him, along through a narrow hallway, and up another flight of stairs. Heckel tried falling backwards, tried kicking It didn't save him. At the door to Heckel's room Terry halted and pushed Heckel's arm up a notch

"Answer when I knock," Terry hissed in his ear

"Who's there?" came from inside.

"M-me, Heckel."

As the door opened Terry was off to the side He recognized Michael Merraine, the Park Commissioner The Commissioner was quick to recognize Terry "Get rid of the flatfoot," he commanded.

"F-flatfoot!" Heckel said. "I thought you broke him!"

"An interdepartment deal. He got kicked upstairs" Merraine grew sharp. "What are you standing out there for?"

Terry pushed Heckel into the room and stepped in after him The commissioner leaped for the fire escape

"No, you don't," Terry said "That's not the way out"

The man saw the gun in Terry's hand and looked from him to Heckel Terry had never seen more animal hatred on any human face.

They went out and down the stairs Outside, the park commissioner started for his car

"No," Terry said, "we'll walk."

As they went along the street, Terry behind his two prisoners he could sense the feeling of good air that seemed to come over the block

"Let the Park Commissioner try to explain how he happened to be in Heckel's place," he thought to himself, 'and what his car is doing there."

"I give up," Heckel said as they went up the station house steps "You can't fight cops You can't win."

"That was just a little truth that seemed to elude you," Terry said amiably, "just like somebody who always eluded me"

His two prisoners were booked and taken away Terry was grinning happily

"Feel good hey?" Captain Malone said.

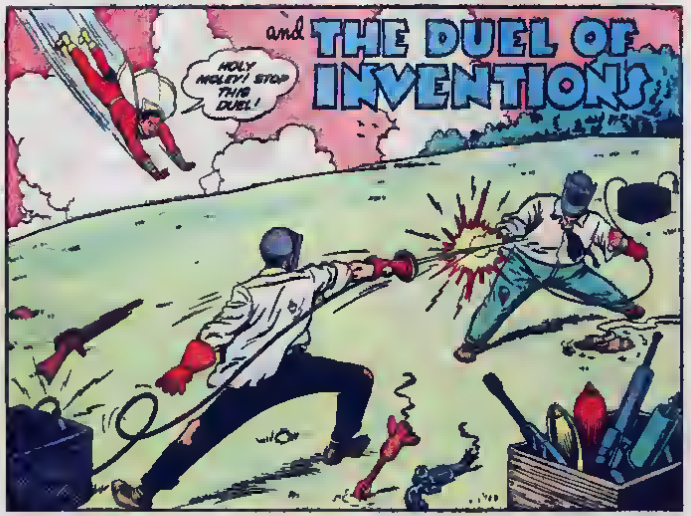
"Yes I'm ready to give Joy Street over to a new man."

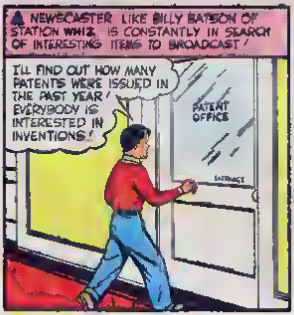
TERRY left the station. Yes, he could look forward to his new work as a plainclothes man on the narcotics squad. He could breathe easier about Joy Street. Joy Street would be just another street now.

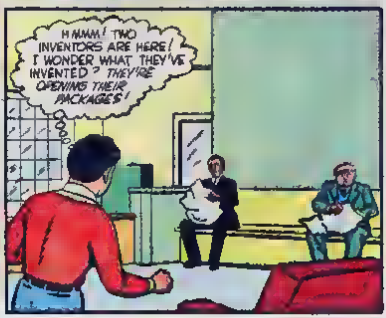
THE END

Captain MARVEL

and THE DUEL OF INVENTIONS

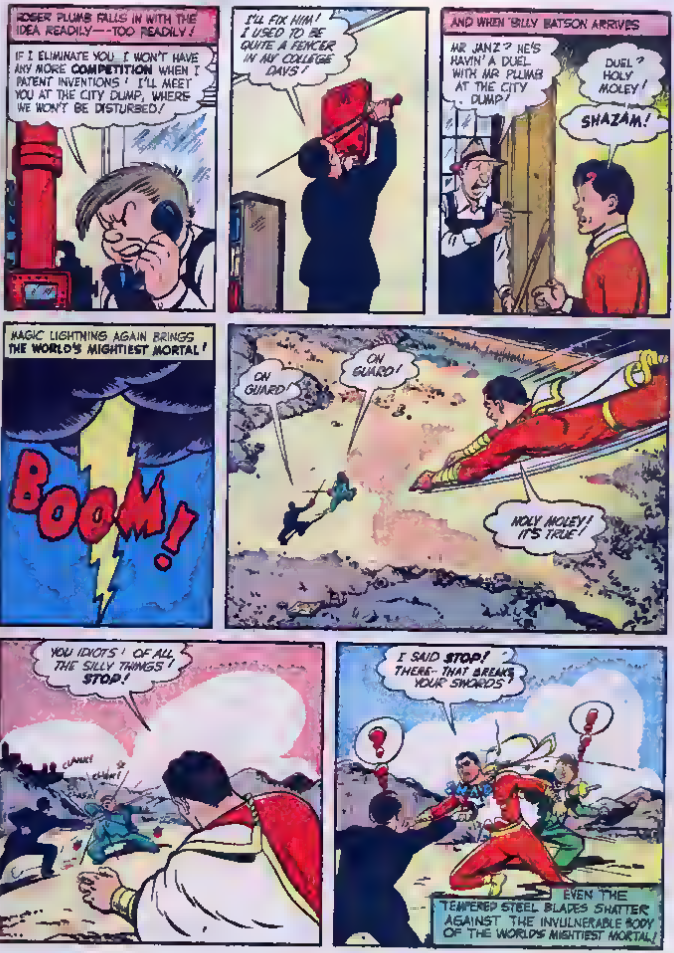



A NEWSCASTER LIKE BILLY BATSON OF STATION WHIZ IS CONSTANTLY IN SEARCH OF INTERESTING ITEMS TO BROADCAST!
I'LL FIND OUT HOW MANY PATENTS WERE ISSUED IN THE PAST YEAR! EVERYBODY IS INTERESTED IN INVENTIONS!
PATENT OFFICE
ENTRANCE



HOLY MOLEY! WHAT A COINCIDENCE! IT LOOKS AS IF THEY'VE BOTH INVENTED THE SAME THING!
NOW IT LOOKS AS IF TROUBLE IS BREWING BETWEEN THESE TWO!
I INVENTED THIS MIDGET ATOM SPLITTER FIRST!
NO! I DID! YOU MUST HAVE SPIED ON ME, YOU CROOK!
THIS INVENTION WILL BE PATENTED UNDER THE NAME OF JOEL JANZ!
PAH! IT'S GOING UNDER MY NAME--- ROGER PLUMB!
GENTLEMEN! PLEASE!
BUT TEMPERS FLARE, AND
CRASH!
SOK!
BOP!
SMASH!
HOLY MOLEY! NOW THEY'RE FIGHTING LIKE TWO SCHOOL-BOYS!
SHAZAM!
MAGIC LIGHTNING ANSWERS THE ANCIENT NAME, AND BILLY BATSON IS INSTANTLY TRANSFORMED INTO FAMED CAPTAIN MARVEL!
BOOM!
SHAME ON YOU BOTH! THAT'S NO WAY TO SETTLE THE MATTER!

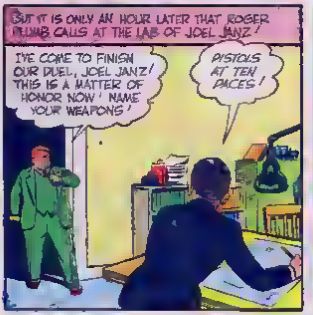
AND LOOK---BOTH YOUR INVENTIONS ARE SMASHED! NOW NEITHER OF YOU CAN PATENT IT!
IT'S ALL YOUR FAULT, ROGER PLUMB! I'M GOING BACK TO MY LAB AND MAKE ANOTHER MIDGET ATOM SPLITTER! AS FOR YOU - HANDS OFF! UNDERSTAND?
PAH! HE CAN'T SCARE ME OFF! I'LL SHOW HIM!
I DOUBT THAT THE TROUBLE IS OVER BETWEEN THEM! I'D BETTER HAVE BILLY KEEP TABS ON THEM!
SHAZAM!
MAGIC LIGHTNING RE-TURNS CAPTAIN MARVEL TO BILLY!
BOOM!
CAPTAIN MARVEL WANTS ME TO CHECK ON THE TWO INVENTORS! EVEN IF THERE'S NO TROUBLE, I CAN INTER-VIEW THEM FOR MY BROADCAST! I'LL TRY JOEL JANZ FIRST!
BUT MEANWHILE, AT THE LAB OF JOEL JANZ...
WHAT IF ROGER PLUMB KEEPS INVENTING THE SAME THINGS I DO? I'LL NEVER GET ANYWHERE! THE WORLD ISN'T BIG ENOUGH FOR THE TWO OF US, THAT'S ALL! LET ME THINK!
HELLO! ROGER PLUMB? THIS IS JOEL JANZ AND I CHALLENGE YOU TO A "DUEL!" WITH SWORDS!
CHALLENGE ACCEPTED!

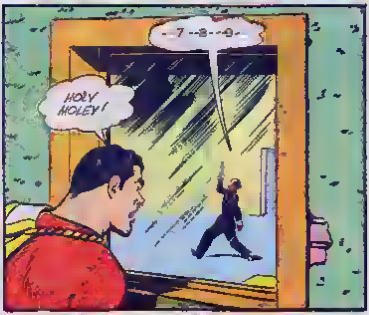

ROGER PLUMB FALLS IN WITH THE IDEA READILY—TOO READILY!
IF I ELIMINATE YOU, I WON'T HAVE ANY MORE COMPETITION WHEN I PATENT INVENTIONS! I'LL MEET YOU AT THE CITY DUMP, WHERE WE WON'T BE DISTURBED!
I'LL FIX HIM! I USED TO BE QUITE A FENCER IN MY COLLEGE DAYS!
AND WHEN BILLY BATSON ARRIVES
MR JANZ? HE'S HAVIN' A DUEL WITH MR PLUMB AT THE CITY DUMP!
DUEL? HOLY MOLEY!
SHAZAM!
MAGIC LIGHTNING AGAIN BRINGS THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL!
BOOM!
ON GUARD!
ON GUARD!
HOLY MOLEY! IT'S TRUE!
YOU IDIOTS! OF ALL THE SILLY THINGS! STOP!
CLANG!
CLANG!
I SAID STOP! THERE—THAT BREAKS YOUR SWORDS!
EVEN THE TEMPERED STEEL BLADES SHATTER AGAINST THE INVULNERABLE BODY OF THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL!

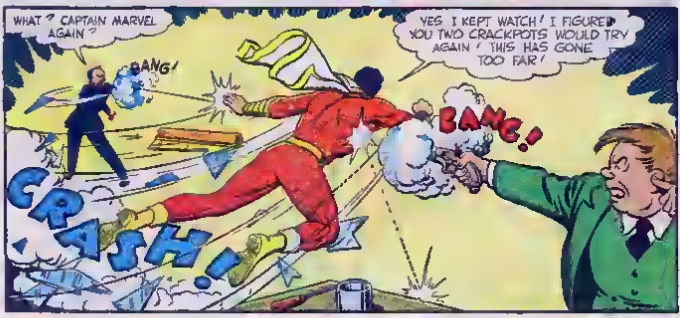
MAYBE THIS WILL COOL OFF BOTH OF YOU!
SPLASH!
GLUB
URG!

WHY DON'T YOU KEEP YOUR BIG NOSE OUT OF THIS, CAPTAIN MARVEL? IT'S A PERSONAL QUARREL!
BUT IT'S SO STUPID! ARE YOU MEN OR JUNGLE BEASTS?

BESIDES, THIS ISN'T THE 17th CENTURY! DUELLING IS ILLEGAL THESE DAYS! I WON'T TURN YOU IN THIS TIME, BUT IF YOU TRY IT AGAIN I'LL TAKE YOU TO THE POLICE! REMEMBER!

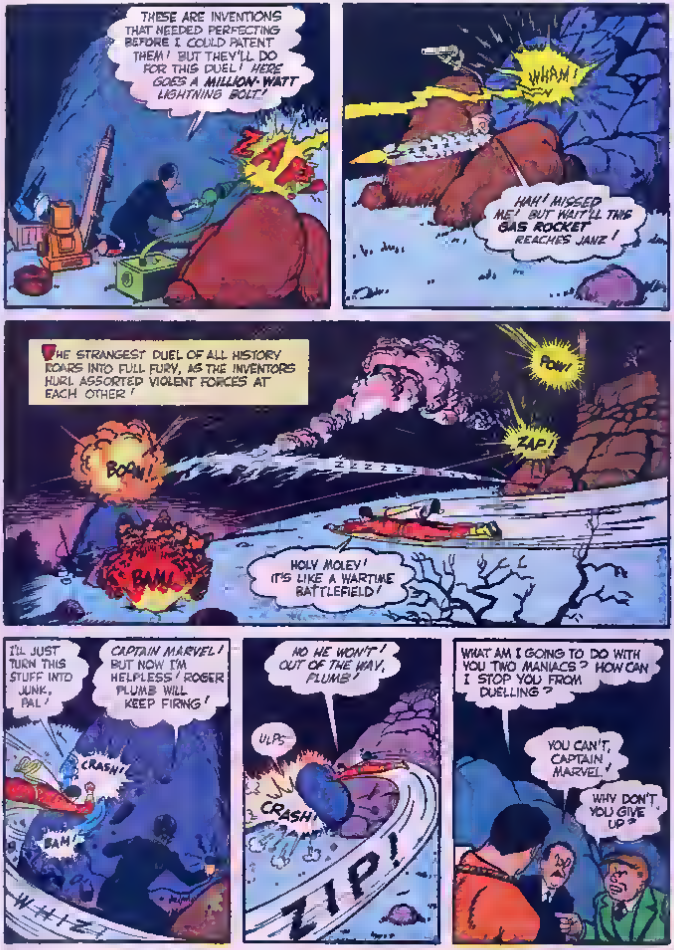

BUT IT IS ONLY AN HOUR LATER THAT ROGER PLUMB CALLS AT THE LAB OF JOEL JANZ!
I'VE COME TO FINISH OUR DUEL, JOEL JANZ! THIS IS A MATTER OF HONOR NOW! NAME YOUR WEAPONS!
PISTOLS AT TEN PACES!


--7--8--9--
HOLY MOLEY!


WHAT? CAPTAIN MARVEL AGAIN?
BANG!
YES I KEPT WATCH! I FIGURED YOU TWO CRACKPOTS WOULD TRY AGAIN! THIS HAS GONE TOO FAR!
BANG!
CRASH!

THIS TIME YOU BOTH GO TO JAIL! I WARNED YOU!
WHAT A RELIEF! THEY'RE BOTH LOCKED UP! THEY CAN'T CARRY ON ANY MORE DUELLING NOW!
BUT IN THE CELL OF JOEL JANZ ..
PAH! I'M AN INVENTOR! I KNOW LOCKS FROM A TO Z! PICKING THIS ONE IS CHILD'S PLAY!
AND IN THE CELL OF ROGER PLUMB...
THERE'S NO GUARD WATCHING! I CAN BREAK OUT EASILY! THIS ISN'T A BIG JAIL, JUST A LOCAL LOCK-UP!
OOF! ROGER PLUMB!
SO YOU ESCAPED TOO, JANZ!
LISTEN! I'VE BEEN THINKING ABOUT OUR UNFINISHED DUEL! IT WAS SILLY TO USE SWORDS AND PISTOLS! LET'S USE OUR INVENTIONS!
A DUEL OF INVENTIONS! RIGHT! THEN THE BETTER INVENTOR WILL BE THE WINNER!
WE'LL MEET TONIGHT AT BLACK MOUNTAIN OUTSIDE THE CITY!
CAPTAIN MARVEL WON'T FIND US THERE!

LATER, IN BILLY BATSON'S OFFICE AT STATION WHIZ...
FLASH! TWO INVENTORS ARRESTED FOR DUELLING HAVE BROKEN OUT OF JAIL
FLASH! ALL SERVICES
TICK TICK
HOLY MOLEY! THAT MUST BE JOEL JANZ AND ROGER PLUMB! DON'T TELL ME THOSE TWO ARE GOING TO DUEL AGAIN
SHAZAM!
BOOM!
ONCE AGGE THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL SEEKS TO PREVENT THE UNFINISHED DUEL!
JOEL JANZ IS GONE! AND IT LOOKS AS IF HE'D LEFT IN A HURRY -- WITH CERTAIN GADGETS AND INVENTIONS! I'LL CHECK ON PLUMB!
ROGER PLUMB'S BEEN AT HIS LAB AND LEFT TOO! BUT WHERE DID THEY BOTH GO? THAT'S THE QUESTION!
WAIT--- THAT GLOW! HE MUST HAVE HAD SOME SORT OF RADIOACTIVE GADGET WHICH HE TOOK ALONG! AND HERE'S A GEIGER COUNTER! IT CAN TRACE ANY FAINT RADIOACTIVE TRAIL!
THE GEIGER COUNTER IS PICKING UP RADIOACTIVE TRACES ALONG THIS ROAD! LOOKS AS IF PLUMB HEADED FOR THE HILLS IN A CAR!
MEANWHILE, IN THE HILLS, TWO CARS MEET, AND
AS SOON AS WE UNLOAD OUR DUEL OF INVENTIONS WILL BEGIN JANZ!
RIGHT!


THESE ARE INVENTIONS THAT NEEDED PERFECTING BEFORE I COULD PATENT THEM! BUT THEY'LL DO FOR THIS DUEL! HERE GOES A MILLION-WATT LIGHTNING BOLT!
ZAP!
WHAM!
HAH! MISSED ME! BUT WAIT'LL THIS GAS ROCKET REACHES JANZ!
THE STRANGEST DUEL OF ALL HISTORY ROARS INTO FULL FURY, AS THE INVENTORS HURL ASSORTED VIOLENT FORCES AT EACH OTHER!
POW!
ZAP!
BOOM!
BAM!
HOLY MOLEY! IT'S LIKE A WARTIME BATTLEFIELD!
I'LL JUST TURN THIS STUFF INTO JUNK, PAL!
CAPTAIN MARVEL! BUT NOW I'M HELPLESS! ROGER PLUMB WILL KEEP FIRING!
CRASH!
BAM!
WHIZZ
NO HE WON'T! OUT OF THE WAY, PLUMB!
ULP!
CRASH!
ZIP!
WHAT AM I GOING TO DO WITH YOU TWO MANIACS? HOW CAN I STOP YOU FROM DUELLING?
YOU CAN'T, CAPTAIN MARVEL
WHY DON'T YOU GIVE UP?

A FEW DAYS LATER, WHEN THE TWO INVENTORS MEET ON THE STREET

HOW DID CAPTAIN MARVEL END THE VICIOUS DUEL?

I JUST TOLD THEM TO SEE WHICH ONE, AS TIME GOES BY CAN PATENT THE **MOST** INVENTIONS! THEY'RE BOTH WORKING FURIOUSLY ON NEW ONES! IN OTHER WORDS, I CONVINCED THEM TO CHANGE THEIR PHYSICAL DUEL INTO A **MENTAL** DUEL!

AT THE LAST COUNT THEY WERE NECK AND NECK WITH 74 PATENTS EACH! COMPETITION, IS THE SPICE OF ALL LIFE! THAT'S THE LESSON THEY LEARNED! ACTUALLY, THE "DUEL OF INVENTIONS" IS STILL GOING ON, BUT WITHOUT DANGER TO THEIR LIVES!

QUIZ...

LET'S SEE IF YOU CAN GUESS THEM ALL. SCORE YOURSELF AS FOLLOWS: 5 CORRECT—EXCELLENT! 4 CORRECT—VERY GOOD, 3 CORRECT—GOOD! 2 CORRECT—FAIR, 1 CORRECT—POOR. GO TO IT!

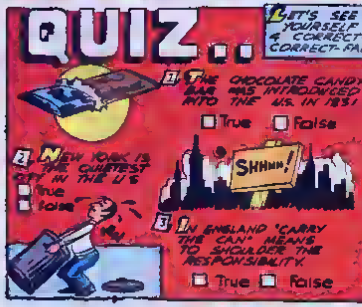
1. THE CHOCOLATE CANDY BAR WAS INTRODUCED INTO THE U.S. IN 1851
☐ True ☐ False

2. NEW YORK IS THE CHIEFEST CITY IN THE U.S.
☐ True ☐ False

3. IN ENGLAND 'CARRY THE CAN' MEANS TO SHOULDER THE RESPONSIBILITY.
☐ True ☐ False

4. SPAIN ONCE OWNED FLORIDA.
☐ True ☐ False

5. OREGON WAS THE TWENTIETH STATE ADMITTED INTO THE UNION
☐ True ☐ False



ANSWERS: 1-TRUE 2-FALSE NY IS THIRD QUIETEST BOSTON'S QUIETEST 3-TRUE 4-TRUE 5-FALSE IT WAS THE 33RD ADMITTED IN 1859

THE MARVEL FAMILY PUZZLE PAGE

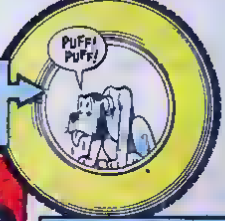
NO 14

THIS MONTH WE HAVE SOME POPULAR WORDS AND PHRASES TRANSLATED LITERALLY INTO PICTURES / THESE PUZZLES SHOW HOW AMUSING EVEN A TIRED OLD FAMILIAR SAYING CAN BECOME / HERE'S AN EXAMPLE TO START YOU OFF /

1

NOW GO ON WITH THE OTHERS

EVERY HARD-WORKING HUMAN HAS CLAIMED TO BE THIS AT SOME TIME OR ANOTHER /



PLOT

2

HERE'S A COMMON PHRASE THAT DESCRIBES THE TWISTS AND TURNS OF A GOOD STORY /

4

YOUR UNCLES, AUNTS AND FAMILY FRIENDS ALWAYS REMEMBER YOU IN THIS STAGE /

3

HERE ARE THE ANSWERS TO LAST MONTH'S PUZZLES

1. SHOPLIFTER
2. MOONSTRUCK
3. SWING BAND
4. HOT DOG
5. COW PUNCHER

5

THE ANSWERS TO THIS MONTH'S PUZZLES WILL APPEAR ON NEXT MONTH'S MARVEL FAMILY PUZZLE PAGE /

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100 BULBS $1.69

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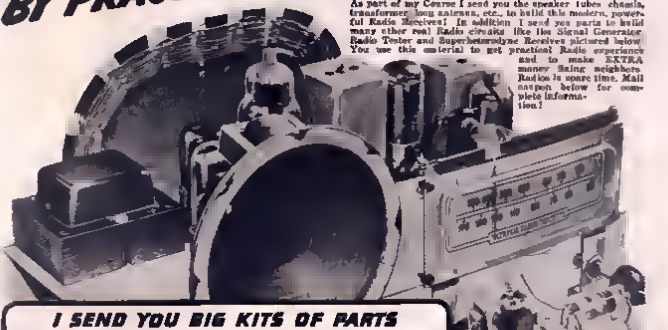

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